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#10

THE AMAZING

SPIDER-MAN



THE GOOD, THE BAD,
AND... THE SURVIVOR!

MACOS

BYRNE

HANNA

STAN LEE PRESENTS

AND THEN THERE WERE...

HOWARD MACKIE/JOHN BYRNE STORY AND ART SCOTT HANNA INKS
GREGORY WRIGHT COLORS RS/COMICRAFT'S LIZ AGRAPHOTIS LETTERS
RALPH MACCHIO EDITOR BOB HARRAS EDITOR IN CHIEF

DOCTOR OTTO OCTAVIUS HAS HAD BETTER DAYS.

HERE WE ARE, OTTO... OH, I AM SORRY! YOU PREFER DOCTOR OCTOPUS THESE DAYS DON'T YOU?

OKAY, DOC OCK, HERE WE ARE!

AND THE FUN IS ONLY STARTING.



I AM SORRY ABOUT THAT LITTLE BRAWL BACK AT THE HOSPITAL, BUT IT JUST WOULDN'T HAVE DONE TO HAVE YOU DISPOSING OF MR. RICKMAN... NOT YET. SORRY ABOUT THAT FOURTH TENTACLE OF YOURS... I REALLY WASN'T EXPECTING YOU TO PUT UP SUCH A FIGHT.



PRETTY IMPRESSIVE FOR A MAN OF YOUR AGE -- AND A SCIENTIST AT THAT!

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN THE MERE THOUGHT OF SUCH SUPER-VILLAIN NONSENSE WOULD HAVE MADE OTTO OCTAVIUS BLUSH!

COSTUMES, CATCHY MONIKERS... THE SINISTER SIX! WHAT WERE YOU THINKING!

NOT THE MAN OF SCIENCE I ONCE NEW!

BUT THAT IS NEITHER HERE NOR THERE.



YOU ARE THE EXCEPTION.

A LITTLE MORE FEISTY, A BIT MORE EXPERIENCED AND...

...MORE THAN LIKELY THE KEY FOR WHICH I'VE BEEN LOOKING.



YOU DID ME A FAVOR BY SHOWING UP AT THE HOSPITAL WHEN YOU DID.

YOURS HAS BEEN THE ONE NAME ON MY LIST WHICH HAS CAUSED ME SOME CONCERN. PARKER AND RICKMAN ARE NOTHING, BUT NORMAL HUMAN BEINGS... THEY CAN BE DEALT WITH AT ANY TIME, JUST LIKE THE REST WERE, BUT YOU...

WHO ARE YOU?



YOU DON'T KNOW, DO YOU?

GOOD.

FOR NOW YOU CAN SIMPLY CALL ME...

CAPTAIN POWER!





A FITTING NAME, DON'T YOU THINK?

CERTAINLY ONE WHICH FITS BOTH MY ABILITIES AND MY APPEARANCE.

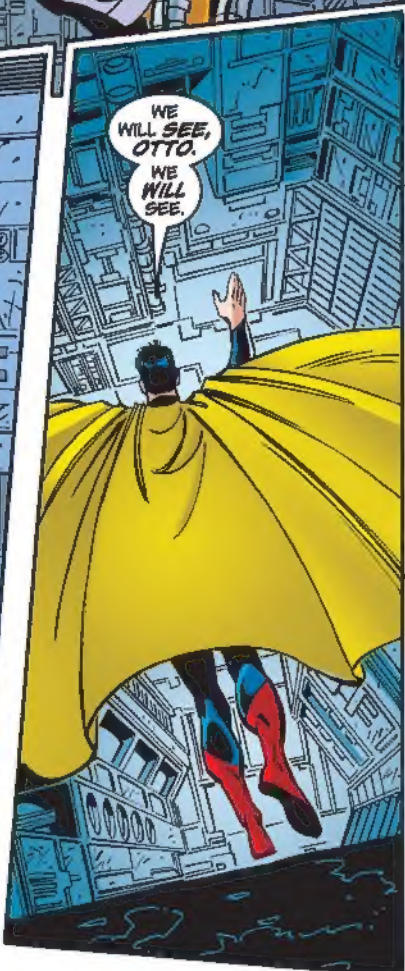
RELAX, OTTO. WE ARE GOING TO HAVE A LONG DAY AHEAD OF US.

THE DEGREE OF DISCOMFORT YOU EXPERIENCE IS TOTALLY UP TO YOU.



I DO NOT KNOW WHO YOU ARE... OR WHO YOU THINK YOU ARE... BUT...

...YOU ARE COMPOUNDING AN ALREADY SERIOUS MISTAKE BY PRESUMING THAT YOU CAN HAVE YOUR WAY WITH ME.

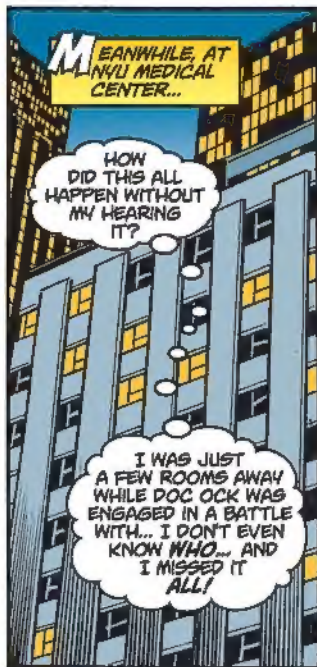


WE WILL SEE, OTTO. WE WILL SEE.

OH, YES, WE WILL.



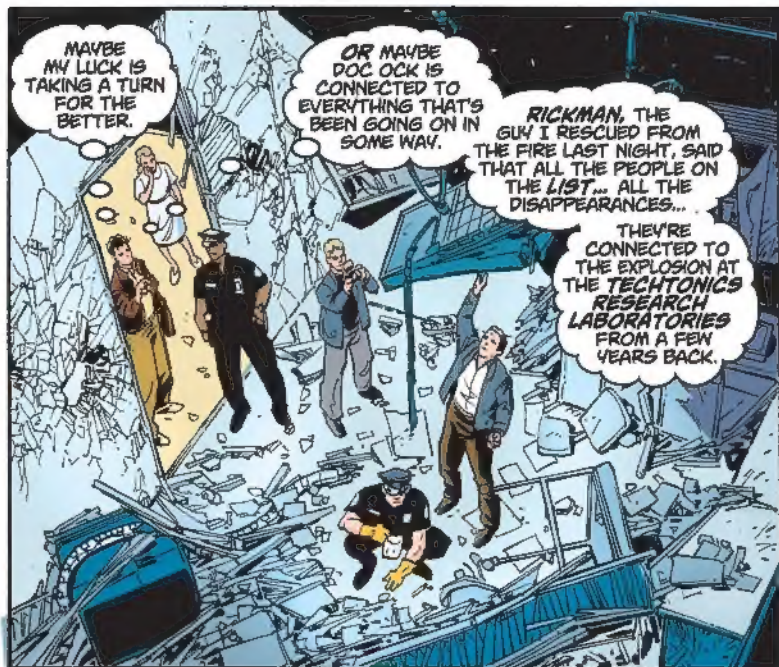
YOU HAVE NO IDEA, MY IMPUDENT FRIEND.



MEANWHILE, AT
NYU MEDICAL
CENTER...

HOW
DID THIS ALL
HAPPEN WITHOUT
MY HEARING
IT?

I WAS JUST
A FEW ROOMS AWAY
WHILE DOC OCK WAS
ENGAGED IN A BATTLE
WITH... I DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHO... AND
I MISSED IT
ALL!



MAYBE
MY LUCK IS
TAKING A TURN
FOR THE
BETTER.

OR MAYBE
DOC OCK IS
CONNECTED TO
EVERYTHING THAT'S
BEEN GOING ON IN
SOME WAY.

RICKMAN, THE
GUY I RESCUED FROM
THE FIRE LAST NIGHT, SAID
THAT ALL THE PEOPLE ON
THE LIST... ALL THE
DISAPPEARANCES...

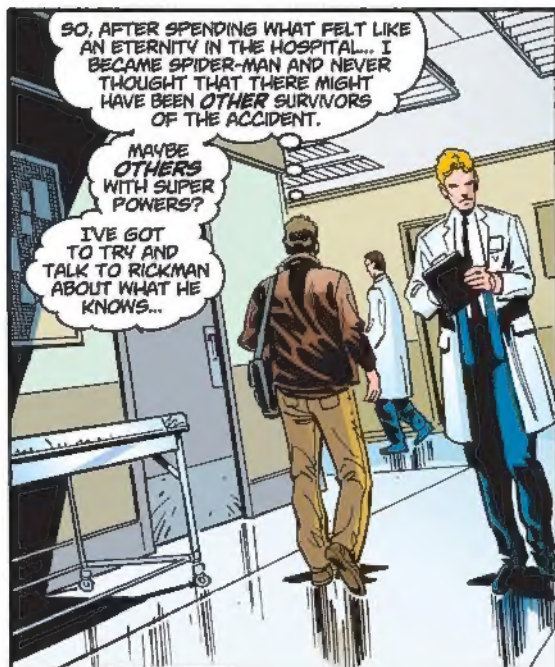
THEY'RE
CONNECTED TO
THE EXPLOSION AT
THE TECHNICS
RESEARCH
LABORATORIES
FROM A FEW
YEARS BACK.



THE DOC OCK CONNECTION
MAKES SENSE. IT WAS HIS
EXPERIMENT THAT WENT
WRONG. HE WAS THE
ONE ON STAGE WHEN
THE EXPLOSION
OCCURRED.

I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH
OF ALL THAT HAPPENED THAT
DAY I'VE TRIED TO FORGET.
I ALMOST DIED
THAT DAY.

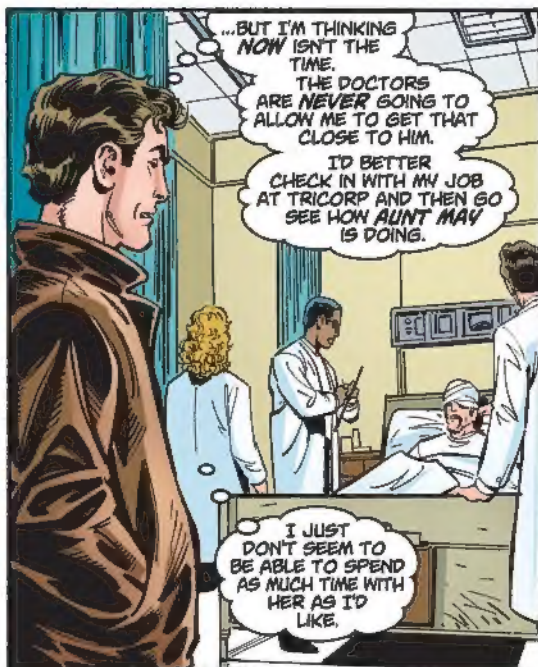
AND I
WOULDN'T, TOO, IF
IT WASN'T FOR AN
IT'SY BITSY SPIDER, A
BITE AND SOME WEIRD
EFFECT THAT THE
RADIATION HAD ON ITS
METABOLISM...
AND MINE.



SO, AFTER SPENDING WHAT FELT LIKE
AN ETERNITY IN THE HOSPITAL... I
BECAME SPIDER-MAN AND NEVER
THOUGHT THAT THERE MIGHT
HAVE BEEN OTHER SURVIVORS
OF THE ACCIDENT.

MAYBE
OTHERS
WITH SUPER
POWERS?

I'VE GOT
TO TRY AND
TALK TO RICKMAN
ABOUT WHAT HE
KNOWS...

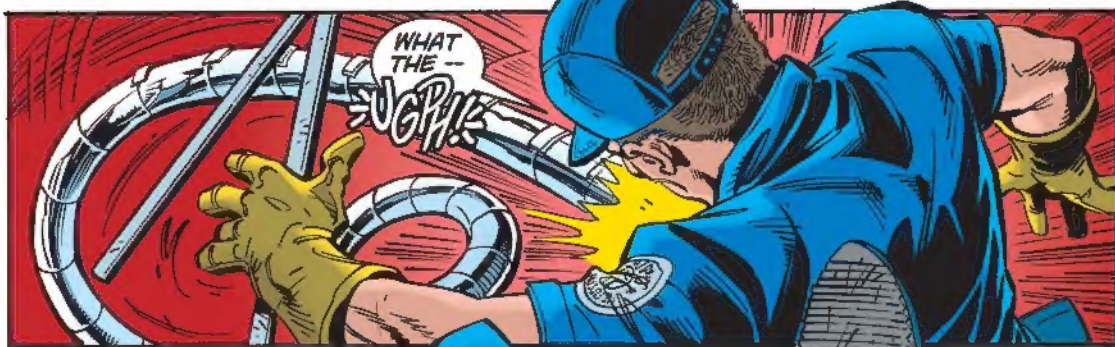
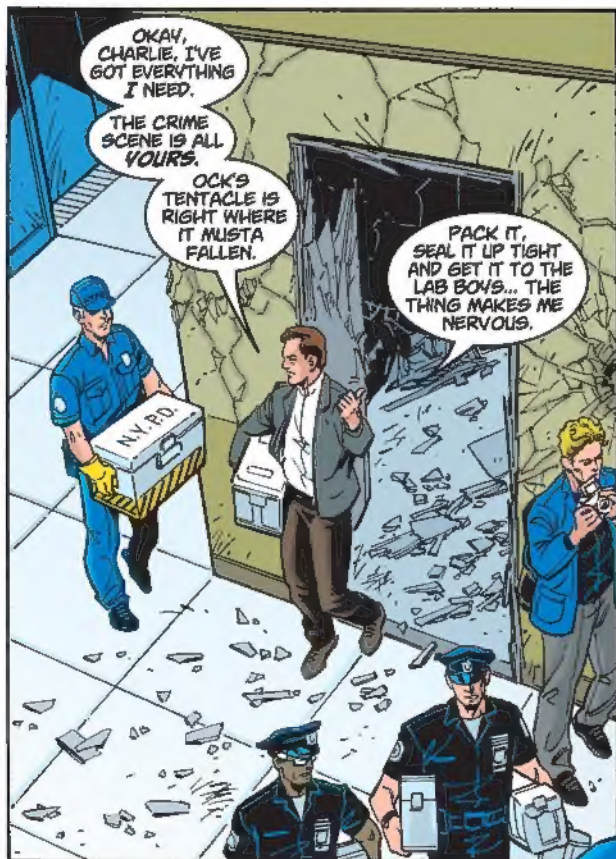


...BUT I'M THINKING
NOW ISN'T THE
TIME.
THE DOCTORS
ARE NEVER GOING TO
ALLOW ME TO GET THAT
CLOSE TO HIM.

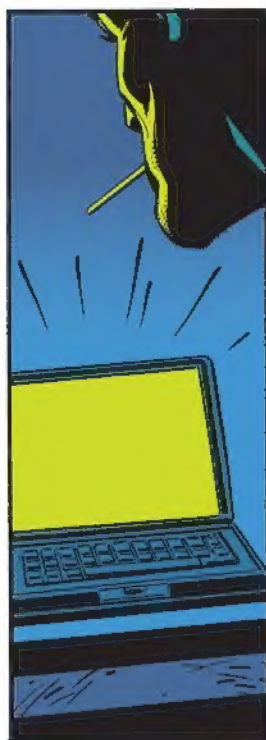
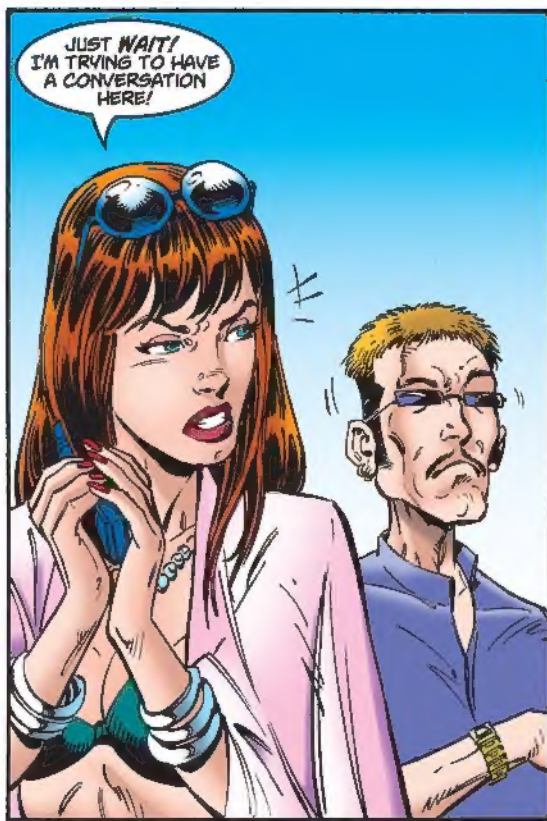
I'D BETTER
CHECK IN WITH MY JOB
AT TRICORP AND THEN GO
SEE HOW AUNT MAY
IS DOING.

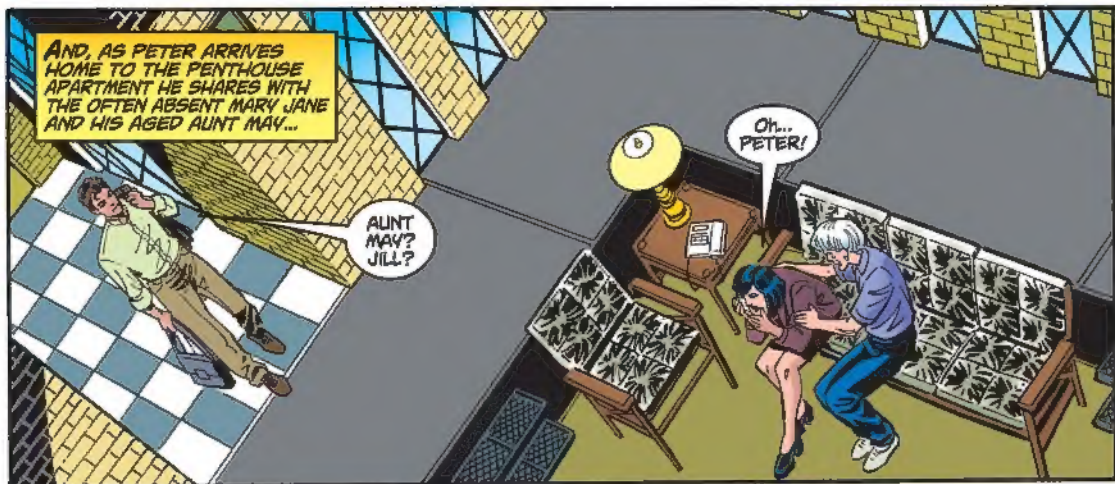
I JUST
DON'T SEEM TO
BE ABLE TO SPEND
AS MUCH TIME WITH
HER AS I'D
LIKE.



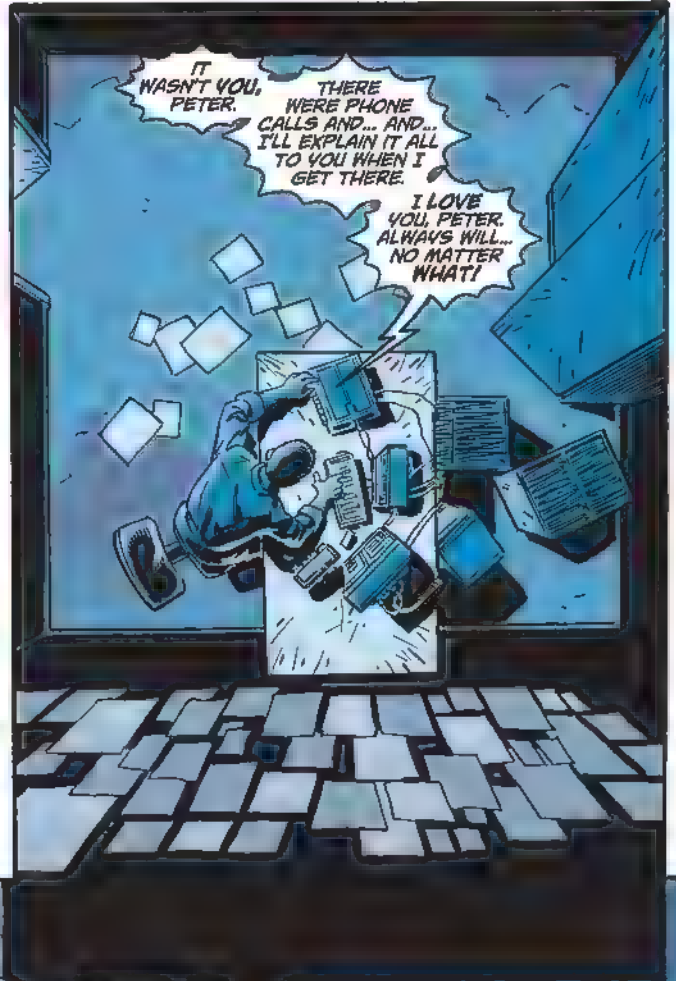
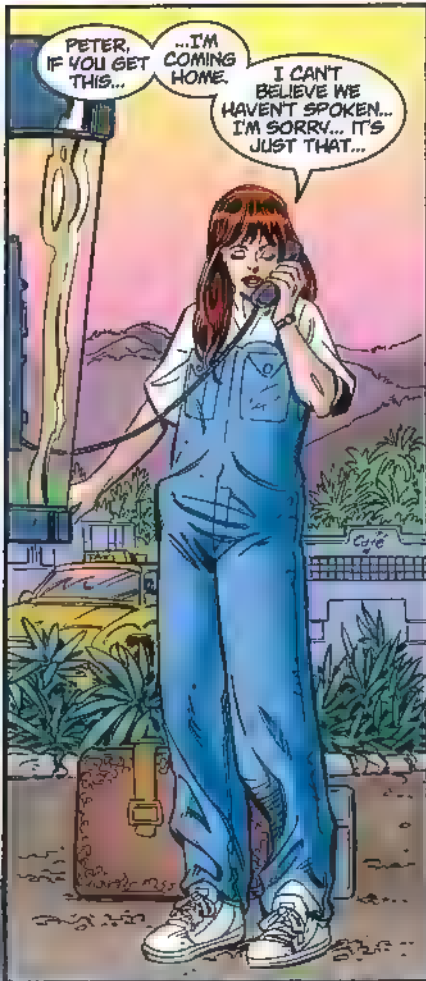
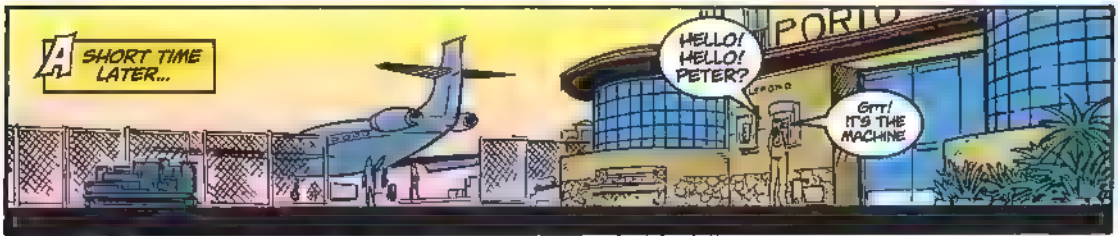












AT THAT MOMENT, PETER IS FAR FROM HOME, AND IN FULL SPIDER-MAN MODE...

THERE IT IS... THE GENERAL TECHTONICS LABS.

I THOUGHT THE OLD BUILDING WOULD HAVE BEEN TORN DOWN BY NOW.

THE ACCIDENT PRETTY MUCH PLUT THE COMPANY OUT OF BUSINESS.

I HEARD THEY HAD TO SELL OFF MOST EVERYTHING JUST TO HANDLE THE LITIGATION.

THE ACCIDENT!

THE WORD MAKES IT SOUND SO CLEAN.

FROM INSIDE... IT WAS ANYTHING BUT!

IT'S BEEN SO LONG AND YET...



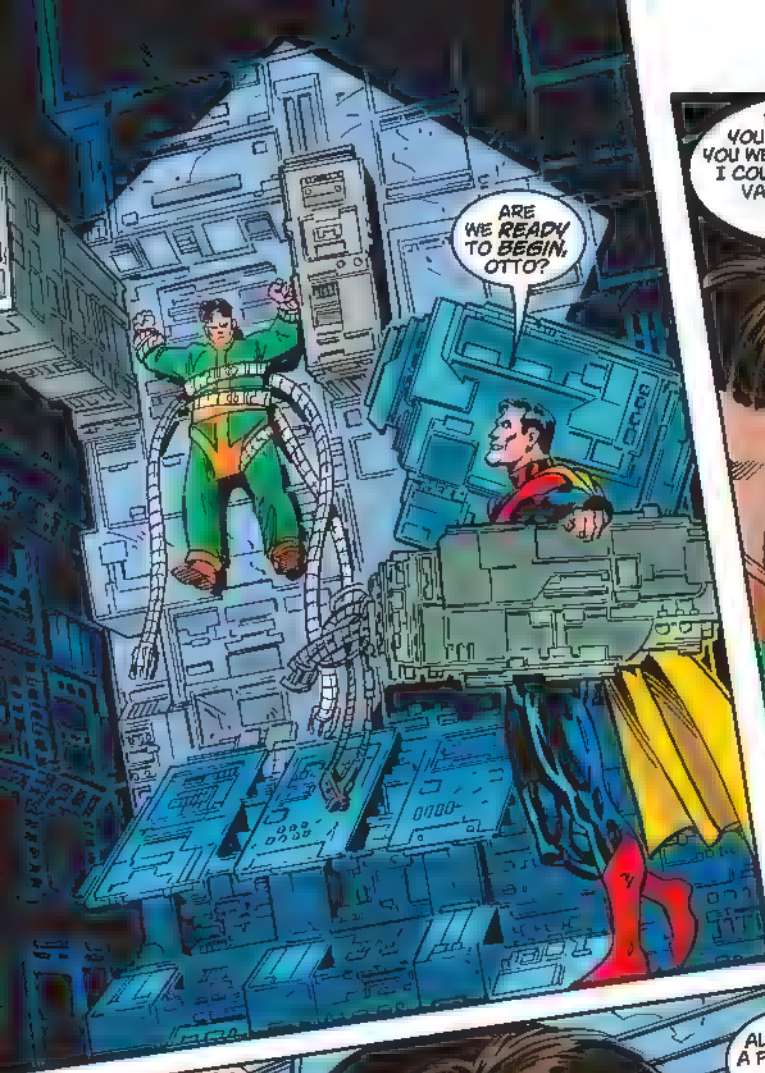
THE SNAPSHOTS OF TERROR ACROSS EVERYONE'S FACES... I...I...CAN STILL SEE...

I HATE HAVING TO THINK ABOUT IT ALL AGAIN.

I -
Hum?

SPIDER-SENSE IS TINGLING. THERE'S SOMETHING HERE.





ARE
WE READY
TO BEGIN,
OTTO?

PERHAPS IF
YOU TOLD ME WHAT
YOU WERE LOOKING FOR,
I COULD HELP. IF IT'S A
VARIATION IN THE
BLOOD/RAD
LEVEL --

PLEASE,
OTTO, DO
NOT TRY AND
IMPRESS
ME.


ALL
CHANCES OF
THAT HAPPENING
FADED LONG
AGO...
WHEN
YOU STARTED
PARADING AROUND
WITH YOUR
TENTACLES...

...ROBBING
BANKS AND
BATTLING COSTUMED
VIGILANTES. WHAT A
WASTE OF A ONCE
FORMIDABLE
MIND.



YOU
ALWAYS WERE
A PRETENTIOUS
SNOB,
CHRIS.

EXCUSE
ME?



DID YOU THINK I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO ASCERTAIN WHO YOU WERE?

THOUGH YOU HAVE CERTAINLY CHANGED, CHRIS... I WILL GIVE YOU THAT.

HOW?

HOW DID YOU KNOW?!

THE CLUES WERE ALL AROUND ME, CHRIS.

YOU SAID IT YOURSELF... MY ONCE "FORMIDABLE MIND" PUT THEM ALL TOGETHER.

I SPENT TOO MANY YEARS OBSERVING YOUR HANDWORK NOT TO RECOGNIZE YOUR PITIFUL ATTEMPTS AT A LABORATORY OPERATION.

SO ALL OF THIS... ALL THAT YOU HAVE DONE... IS IN A SIMPLE ATTEMPT TO PUT TOGETHER THE PIECES OF WHAT HAPPENED HERE A FEW YEARS BACK.

ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS ASK, CHRIS.

I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING!



-- LOOKS LIKE
I FOUND
IT!
WHATEVER
IT HAPPENS
TO BE.

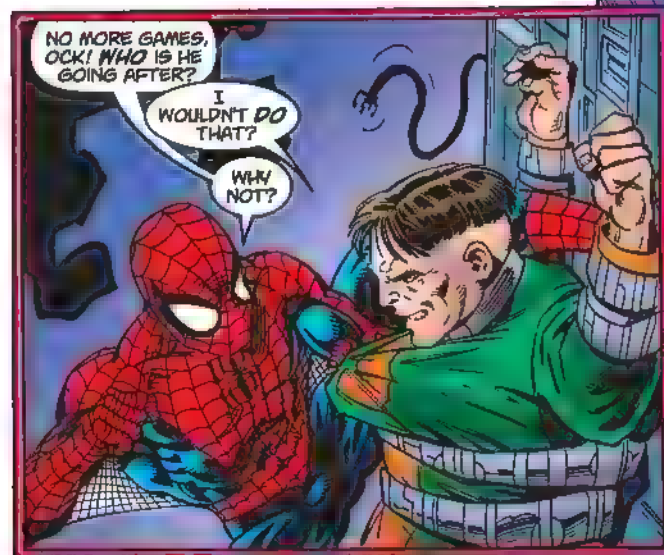
FWOON

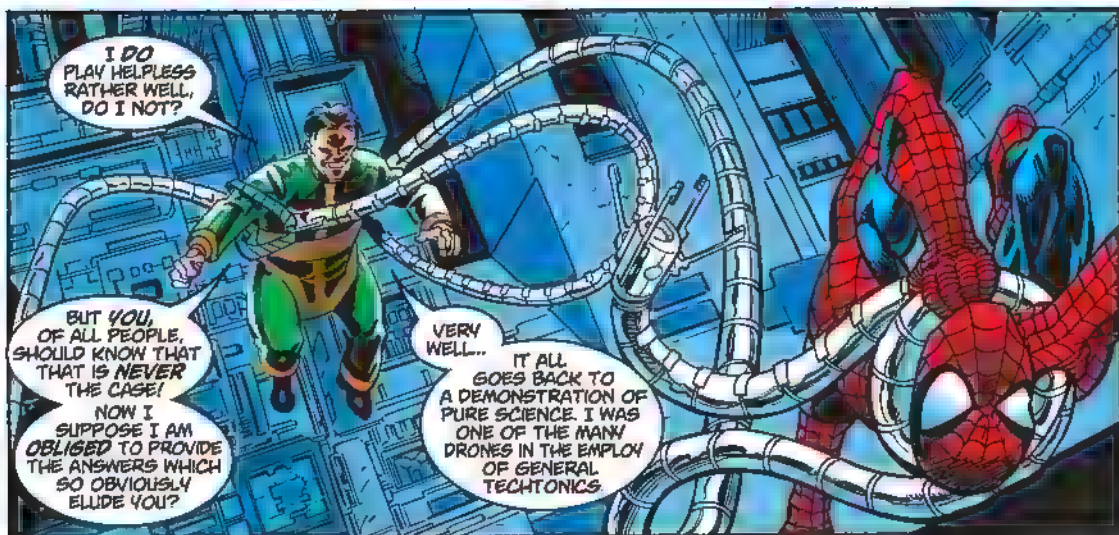


THIS TIME
"THE BAD GUY" HAS
GOTTEN AWAY. HE HAS ONE
MORE PERSON TO KILL...
I ASSUME YOU KNOW
ALL ABOUT THE
LIST?

WELL,
SUFFICE TO
SAY, I'VE HELPED
HIM NARROW IT
DOWN TO ONE
NAME.

I MAY
HAVE EVEN SAVED
A FEW LIVES. WHO
WOULD HAVE
THOUGHT?





I DO
PLAY HELPLESS
RATHER WELL,
DO I NOT?

BUT YOU,
OF ALL PEOPLE,
SHOULD KNOW THAT
THAT IS NEVER
THE CASE!

NOW I
SUPPOSE I AM
OBLIGED TO PROVIDE
THE ANSWERS WHICH
SO OBVIOUSLY
ELUDE YOU?

VERY
WELL...

IT ALL
GOES BACK TO
A DEMONSTRATION OF
PURE SCIENCE. I WAS
ONE OF THE MANY
DRONES IN THE EMPLOY
OF GENERAL
TECHNICS.

THERE WAS AN EXPLOSION... ONE WHICH OCCURRED DUE TO NO
FAULT OF MY OWN. MY CALIBRATIONS WERE, AS ALWAYS, FLAWLESS.

BUT GTL CHOSE TO MAKE ME THEIR WHIPPING BOY.

I WAS DISOWNED, DISGRACED AND LEFT TO FEND
FOR MYSELF AGAINST THE COMING STORM.

INTERESTINGLY, WHILE I WAS CAST ASIDE BY
GTL, THEY CHOSE TO KEEP THE PATENTS
AND ALL RIGHTS TO MY WORKS.

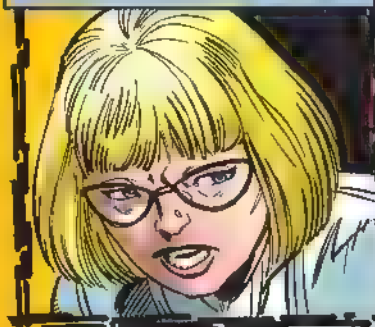
THE COMPANY WAS DISBANDED AND I WAS THE PRIMARY
DEFENDANT IN ALL THE CIVIL LAWSUITS WHICH FOLLOWED.

THOUGH, GIVEN MY CHANGE IN LEGAL
STATUS, THE LAWSUITS WERE POINTLESS.

BUT THERE WAS ONE WHO TRIED.

A FORMER ASSISTANT,
DR. CHRISTINA CARR.

SHE WAS CRIPPLED IN THE BLAST
AND SOUGHT VENGEANCE AGAINST ME!



THE POOR
THING APPARENTLY
BECAME EMOTIONALLY
UNBALANCED IN THE
AFTERMATH.

WHEN SHE
COULD NOT TAKE OUT
HER RAGE UPON ME... SHE
SET HER MADNESS AGAINST
EVERYONE ELSE WHO WAS
CONNECTED TO THE BLAST --
INCLUDING THE VICTIMS
SHE FELT HAD BEEN
"UNFAIRLY" SPARED.

NOW SHE
IS GOING TO
DESTROY THAT
WHICH GTL HAS
BECOME --
TRICORP!

AND SHE PLANS
ON BEGINNING WITH DR.
TWAKI... MY FORMER
SUPERVISOR... THE MAN
WHO CAST ME TO
THE WOLVES!



"TWAKI DESERVES DEATH FOR WHAT HE DID."

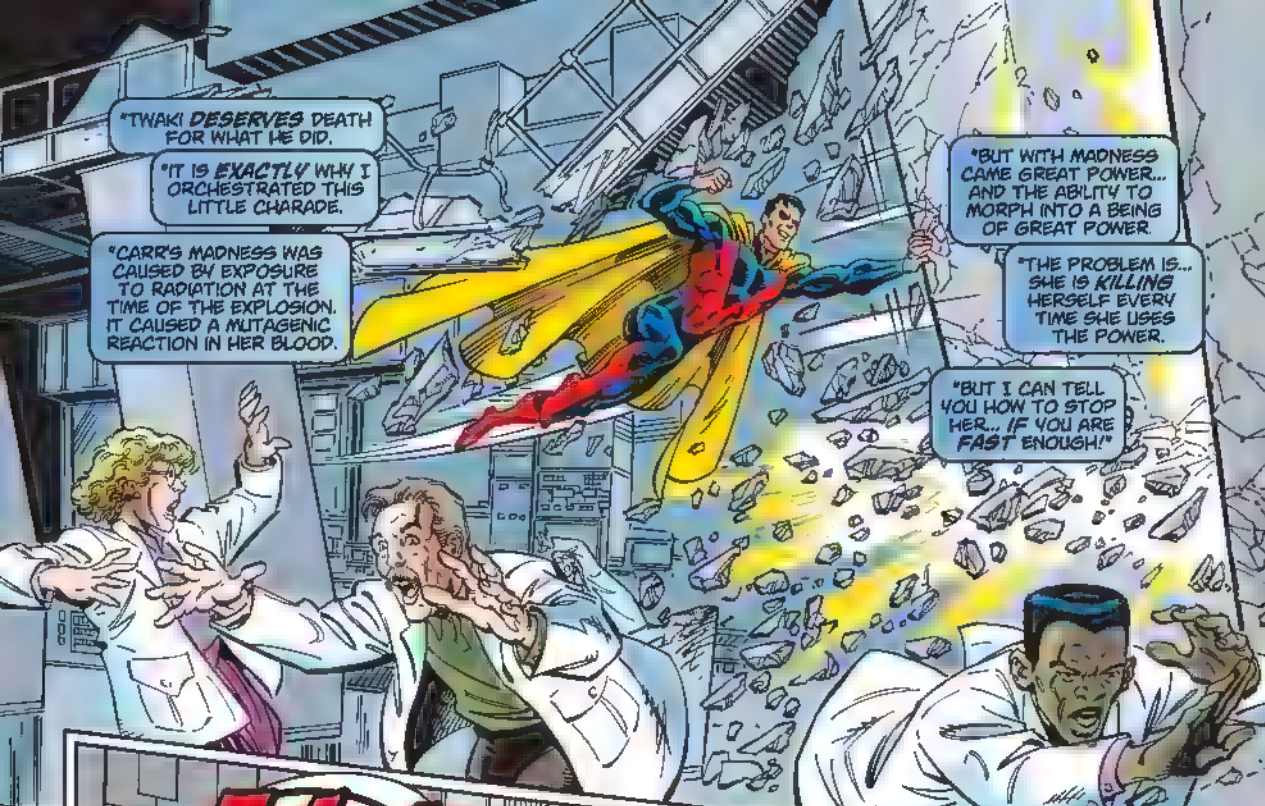
"IT IS EXACTLY WHY I ORCHESTRATED THIS LITTLE CHARADE."

"CARR'S MADNESS WAS CAUSED BY EXPOSURE TO RADIATION AT THE TIME OF THE EXPLOSION. IT CAUSED A MUTAGENIC REACTION IN HER BLOOD."

"BUT WITH MADNESS CAME GREAT POWER... AND THE ABILITY TO MORPH INTO A BEING OF GREAT POWER."

"THE PROBLEM IS... SHE IS KILLING HERSELF EVERY TIME SHE USES THE POWER."

"BUT I CAN TELL YOU HOW TO STOP HER... IF YOU ARE FAST ENOUGH!"



TWAKI!!

WHERE ARE YOU?

YOU ARE GOING TO DIE FOR WHAT YOU LET HAPPEN TO ME, TWAKI!!



WHAT --? WHO ARE YOU?

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

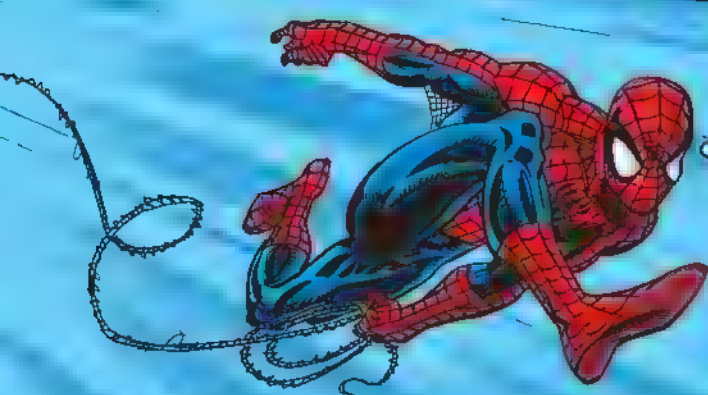


OCK JUST LET ME GO. TOLD ME HOW TO STOP CARR AND THEN TOOK OFF.

HE'S UP TO SOMETHING ELSE, BUT KNEW I'D HAVE TO RUSH OFF AND TRY AND SAVE TWAKI.

THE ONLY THING I HATE MORE THAN LOSING TO OCK...

...IS BEING USED BY HIM!





KASH

DOCTOR
CARR! DOCTOR
CHRISTINA CARR!
THERE IS NO POINT
TO THIS!

WHAT?

YOU
KNOW?

YOU
KNOW WHO I
AM? THEN...

...YOU'VE
GOT TO
DIE
FIRST!

COME
ON, CHRIS...
WHY DO YOU
WANNA DO
THAT?!

THAT'S
IT... FOLLOW
THE BOUNCING
SPIDER.



DON'T YOU **DARE** MAKE FUN OF ME!

YOU HAVE **NO IDEA** OF THE PAIN I HAVE LIVED THROUGH!

THE EXPLOSION... I THOUGHT IT WAS THE **WORST** OF IT, BUT...

...I **WISH** I HAD DIED THAT DAY!

C'MON... DON'T SAY THAT!

THERE IS ALWAYS **SOMETHING** WORTH LIVING FOR.



KEEP FOLLOWING ME.

OCK TOLD ME WHAT TO DO, BUT... THERE IS **NO WAY** I'M GOING TO TRUST HIM.

WHAT HE DOESN'T KNOW IS THAT I'D BE **SHARP** ENOUGH TO BE ABLE TO MODIFY HIS PLAN.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

YOU THINK **THIS** IS GOING TO STOP ME?

WELL...
...I WAS **HOPING**!

ARRRGH!

YOU'RE KILLING HIM! YOU MUST STOP --

NO, DOCTOR... ALL I'M DOING IS USING AN ENERGY TRANSVERSION TO SHORT OUT THE MUTAGENIC MORPHING POWER FOR AWHILE.

DOCTOR OCTOPUS WANTED CARR DEAD, BUT...

THANKS A LOT, HERO!

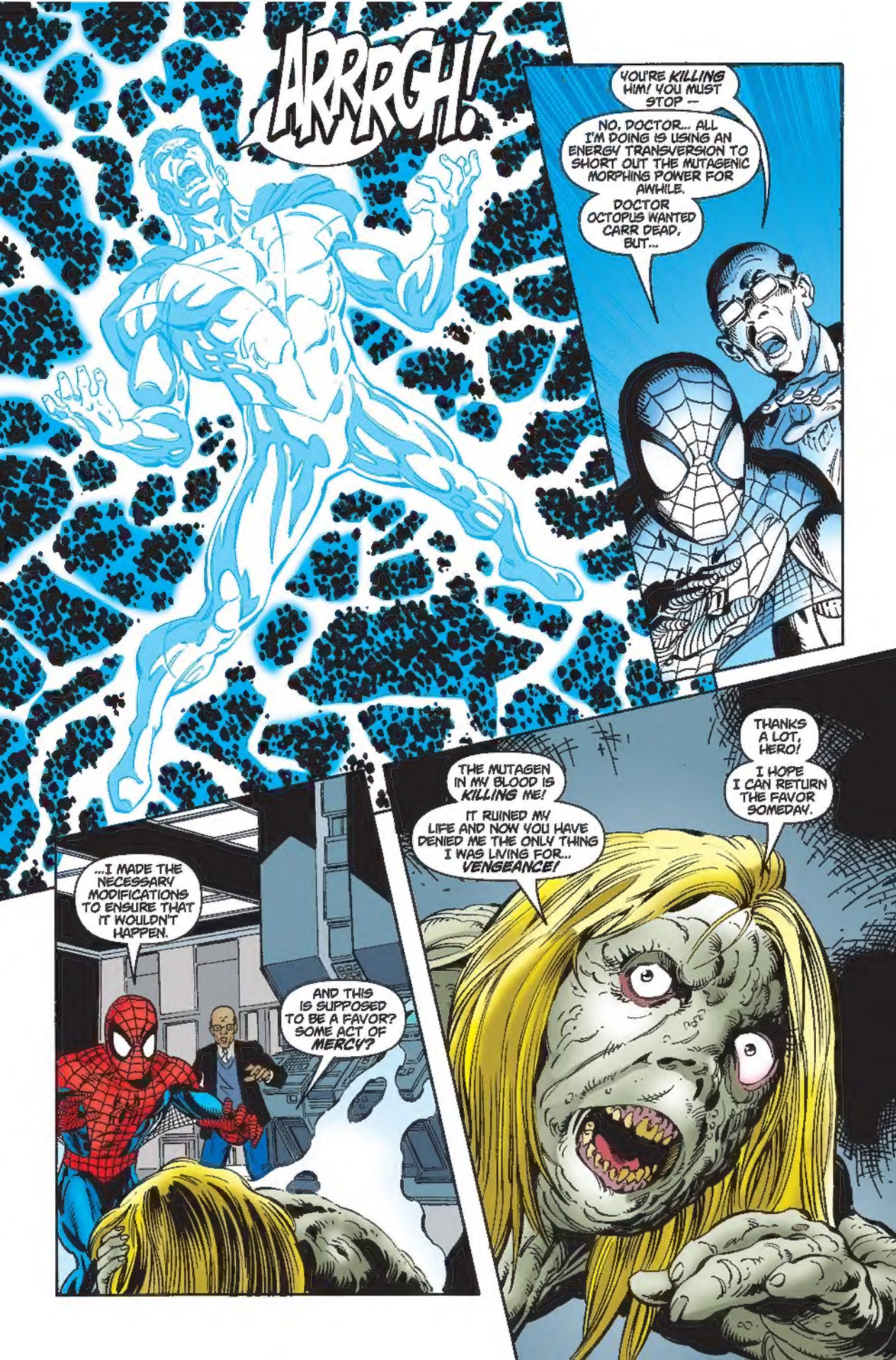
I HOPE I CAN RETURN THE FAVOR SOMEDAY.

THE MUTAGEN IN MY BLOOD IS KILLING ME!

IT RUINED MY LIFE AND NOW YOU HAVE DENIED ME THE ONLY THING I WAS LIVING FOR... VENGEANCE!

...I MADE THE NECESSARY MODIFICATIONS TO ENSURE THAT IT WOULDN'T HAPPEN.

AND THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE A FAVOR? SOME ACT OF MERCY?





M EANWHILE...



I CAN'T WAIT TO BE HOME AGAIN!

CAN'T WAIT TO TELL PETER EVERYTHING!

I SEE JONAH IS STILL UP TO HIS OLD TRICKS. BLAMING SPIDER-MAN FOR EVERYTHING UNDER THE SUN.

AND PETER IS STILL MANAGING TO GET ENOUGH PICTURES TO...



WAIT A MINUTE!

THE ONLY WAY PETER WAS ABLE TO GET ALL THE PHOTOS OF SPIDER-MAN BEFORE WAS THAT HE WAS TAKING PICTURES OF HIMSELF.

BUT HE'S NOT SUPPOSED TO BE SPIDER-MAN ANY MORE.

IS HE?



AT THAT MOMENT...

TAXI!



COULD YOU HELP ME GET THIS IN THE TRUNK?



HEY! IT AIN'T SO HEAVY. WHATTA YA GOT IN HERE - **UGPH!**



JUST A LITTLE DEAD WEIGHT.



AND IT'S OFF TO THE AIRPORT WE GO!

END